The Rutherford Star.

"BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT AND THEN GO AHEAD."—DAVY CROCKETT.

VOL. IV. RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1870. NO. 35

Professional Cards

DR. J. W. DEPASS,
SURGEON DENTIST,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Continues the practice of his Profession in this, and the surrounding Counties. All work neatly executed, and warranted. Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of Chloroform.

Best references furnished on application. Office at Dr. Duffy's old stand. 25-tf

J. B. CARPENTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Collections promptly attended to. 3-1y.

R. W. LOGAN.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.
Particular attention given to collections in both Superior and Justices' Courts.

J. L. CARSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Collections made in any part of the State if possible. feb.6tf.

M. H. JUSTICE,
Attorney at Law,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

☞ Claims collected in all parts of the State. dec19 47-tf

L. F. CHURCHILL, G. M. WHITESIDE
CHURCHILL & WHITESIDE
ATTORNEYS and COUNSELLORS
AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will practice in all the Courts of Western North Carolina, in the Supreme Courts of the State and in the District, Circuit and Supreme Courts of the United States. feb 6t

Dr. J. W. HARRIS,

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION to all Professional calls, and hopes to merit a continuance of his long established practice.

☞ Has constantly on hand a fine supply of PURE DRUGS at his office in Rutherfordton. je 2–tf 18

W. M. SHIPP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Charlotte, N. C.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his case in the IXth Judicial district. Collections made in all parts of the State. 45-1y

H. CABANISS.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SHELBY, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Rutherford, Cleveland and Gaston.

J. M. JUSTICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

Will practice in the courts of Polk, Rutherford and Cleveland.
Any claims left with him, will be attended to with promptness and dispatch. 10-1y

John T. Butler,
PRACTICAL

Watch and Clock
MAKER AND JEWELER, &C.,
Main St., Charlotte, N. C.

Dealer in Fine Watches and Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Watch Materials, &c.
Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired and warranted for twelve months.
☞ Work left at the VINDICATOR Office will be forwarded at my expense. 45–tf.

W. M. WILSON, W. J. BLACK.
WILSON & BLACK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
In Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Chemicals, Window Glass, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, &c.
Corner Trade & College Sts.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Vindicator copy tf. 45-1y

GROVER & BAKER'S
FIRST PREMIUM
ELASTIC STITCH
FAMILY SEWING
MACHINES,
81 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

POINTS OF EXCELLENCE.—Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch. Perfection and simplicity of Machinery. Using both threads directly from the spools. No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread. Wide range of application without change of adjustment. The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing. Besides doing all kinds of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and ornamental work.
36-1y.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,
W. M. MATTHEWS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

TAKE this method of returning their sincere thanks to their friends and the public generally for the very liberal manner in which their House has been patronized under the charge of Matthews & Stegall, and they pledge themselves that no pains shall be spared to make their patrons comfortable.
Their table shall be furnished with the very best the market affords.
Attentive and polite servants will always be on hand and every effort will be made to give entire satisfaction.
Their stables are large and commodious, sufficient to accommodate all who may come to see us. Horses and Vehicles always on hand to supply the wants of customers.

HOW MINA WAS CURED.

BY HANNAH HOPPER.

"Nina, dear, *can't* you eat just a mouthful of this? We sent to market on purpose to get it for you, and I know it is excellent."

"No, mother, I haven't any appetite, so don't insist; it tires me."

"O, dear!" sighed Mrs. Penelope, "what shall I do?"

"Please don't worry about me," said Nina, in a doleful tone; "there is no use in it."

"But, Nina, you don't try to to get any better. If only you would take a little interest in your health, I am sure it would be a help to you."

"Don't talk so, mother, it makes me so nervous," and with her eyes full of tears, Mrs. Penelope left the room. She met her husband in the hall.

"How is Nina?" he inquired.

"No better; and her appetite grows poorer every day. What shall we do, William? I feel so anxious."

"Has the doctor been in today?"

"No; but I am expecting him every moment. I have been trying to persuade Nina to travel with us as the doctor advised, but she is determined she will not. She says she is not able, but the doctor declaras she is, and so what shall we do?"

"I can't tell; but we most do something or she will surely die. It has been three months now since she has been into the street, and a number of weeks since she has left her room. Something must be done, and I will talk with the doctor."

Nina Penelope was a an only daughter, petted and indulged from infancy, which undoubtedly made her somewhat willful and exacting, but she possessed a very true, warm heart, if only it could be reached through the crust of selfishness which had been formed around it.

For three months, as her father had said, she had not once been into the street, and during that time had grown more and more feeble, until she declared herself unable to leave her room. The cause of her sickness might be traced directly to a disappointment in a love-affair. Almost on her first appearance in society she had met the beau of the season, who, charmed with her simplicity of manners and the freshness of her beauty, devoted himself to her for some time, until her heart was taken captive, then another star arising in the social sky, poor Nina was forsaken. She began immediately to droop, and refused to enter society again. She ate little, and slept little, which very soon weakened her physically, and at last she grew thin and pale, and positively refused to travel or even ride out to get a breath of the fresh air. Her parents tried in every way posible to benefit her, but in vain. The doctor declared medicine would do no good, and only the fresh air and new scenes would cure her; but she refused to leave the house, declaring that she was not able. The doctor was getting impatient, and finally declared that if she wouldn't take his advice there was no use in his attendance, but they insisted on his coming once a day, and he did it with a bad grace. This day, however, on which the story opens, he seemed more animated than for some time.

"I don't care about seeing your daughter," he said to Mr. P., "but I want to see you;" and when alone with the anxious father, he began to speak in a very grave, half-whisper, and closed by saying: "My uncle, an old experienced doctor, suggested the plan, and said it was the only way to cure her, but, to carry it out perfectly, her mother must be as ignorant of the affair as herself."

"Do you think you can carry it through?"

"It seems very hard, doctor," said Mr. Penelope, "but I will do anything to bring back my daughter's health."

"Good!" said the doctor, rubbing his hands together. "I have unbounded faith in the experiment, and I'll write the circumstances immediately to my friend, and everything shall be in readiness; and with a bow and a smile the doctor was gone, while Mr. Penelope sat for an hour in thought, while deeply engaged with his own thoughts, Mrs. Penelope entered the room; and, finding him with his head bowed upon his hand, grew pale with fear.

"What *has* the doctor said this time?" she inquired.

"Oh, nothing disparing of Nina," said he; "but— but!"——

"But what? Do tell me, William, what is the matter?"

"It may come out all right," said Mr. Penelope, "but our property is in danger; and if we should loose it all, what would become of Nina—and you, too, Ellen?"

Mrs. Penelope looked bewildered

"You don't mean to say there is a probabilty of your failing, like Mr. Drew?"

"I may be able to avoid it, but then it is so uncertain," and not knowing what else to do, Mr. P. began pacing the room.

"Oh, it is terrible to have such a trouble come upon us just now, when Nina is sick!" said Mrs. Penelope, with clasped hands.

"Don't worry about it, and don't tell Nina yet," said Mr. P., "and I shall do all in my power to avoid such a crisis; and, as I said before, all may be well. Tomorrow morning we shall know the truth."

Morning came, and earlier than usual Mr. Penelope went to his office; and anxiously his wife watched for his return. She saw him at last, walking slowly along the street, with his head bowed, and his hands behind him.

She rushed to the door wringing her hands.

"It is all up with us," said Mr. P., "but don't take it so to heart, my dear. I will work for us all; and we will try to make poor Nina comfortable. He kissed his wife, who was sobbing hysterically.

"It is only for Nina," she said, "that makes me so wretched. I am sure *we* could do well enough, for we were poor once, William; but poor Nina, what will she say?"

"We must leave our house," said Mr. P., "but I have already received an offer of a situation a hundred miles from here, where we can have a pleasant little cottage, and no doubt live happily."

"But who will tell the news to Nina?" said Mrs. P., thinking only of her daughter.

"Perhaps you can tell her better then I." said Mr. P. "Break it to her gently;" and Mrs. P. went trembling to her daughter's room, and told her of their misfortune as gently as she could; but, to her surprise, Nina sprang up with alacrity from her reclining position, saying: "Poor father! I pity him so much. Do tell him to come in and see me."

When her father entered the room, and took a seat beside her, she put her arms about his neck.

"Don't worry," she said. "I am sure we can all bear it bravely."

"But," said Mr. P., secretly pleased, "we must leave our house and all the luxuries it contains."

"So bad as that?" she said, "Where shall we go?"

"To a little cottage in D——, where I have been offered a good situation as gardener. You know that is my trade."

"Well, I can go," said the young invailed, to the surprise of her devoted parents, and they went.

The cottage that they occupied was simple and plain, but comfortable, and delightfully pleasant, and the garden, which Mr. P. was to tend, was a bower of beauty.

Nina was less overcome by the journey than was expected, and from the natural kindness and sympathy of her heart, she tried to be cheerful for her parents' sake, and so, in part, forgot her own troubles.

They had been there but a day or two, when Mr. P. sitting at their pleasant supper-table, where only plain food was served, with the pleasant face of his wife opposite, and his daughter by his side, said, carelessly;

"I wish there was some one with tast that I could employ to assist in training vines, rose-bushes, &c."

And almost before he had finished, Nina exclaimed:

"Let me try it, father. I am sure I can help you just a little," and Mr. P.'s face really grew radiant with pleasure.

And so Nina worked every day among the flowers, and her appetite returned, the color began to steel into her cheek again, and her eyes grew bright, as of old. Her parents watched her with joyful hearts, and the delighted mother was continually offering thanks that they had lost their property, since by the loss they had gained their daughter's health.

And it happened, when she has become the same joyous lass as once she was, the owner of the garden welcomed from a tour in Europe his handsome and loyal son; and the two met among the flowers often and often, and the happiness of the young girl was greater than she had ever known in the days of luxury and ease.

"How much pleasanter it is to be poor than rich," she said; "and why should poor people envy the rich ones?" and her father smiled and patted her cheek, while her mother shed a few tears of joy.

One morning, just as the sun was rising in the east, dressed in her pretty garden suit, she went, as usual among the flowers which she tended and loved. For a moment she sat down on the garden seat to look about her and enjoy the beauties of the morning.

She had sat there but a moment before young Arthur stood before her. How rosy and bright her face looked there as she gave him a morning greeting. He sat beside her, and in a low, charming tone, asked her to be his wife.

"But I am rich, and you are poor," she said.

"But when we are married," he said, "we shall be equal in station."

And so she promised as he desired, and hand-in-hand they went to the little cottage to ask the consent of her parents.

"This is more than I expected from my experiment,' laughed Mr. P. "Why wife, do you understand? Nina has gained her health and a husband who loves her for herself. Did ever an experiment work so well before?"

"But what do you mean by experiment?" asked Nina.

"It will do no harm to let the secret out now," said Mr. P., in a joyful tone. "The fact is I never lost my property, but am worth as much to-day as a year ago. It was all planned by the doctor to restore the health of our daughter."

There was a scene here, but the curtain drops.

However, I would say, if many of the young ladies with delicate healths, who visit watering places, hoping to grow better, would go out to work in a garden, as Miss Nina did, where they could get the sun and the fresh air, they would, in a short time, be plump and rosy, and in nine cases out of ten, find better husbands than in the whirl of excitement and fashion. Yet I do not expect one to follow my advice, for isn't style better that health, and elegance more to be desired than physical strength?

A good story is told of a German shoemaker in Utica, who, having made a pair of boots for a gentleman of whose financial integrity he had considerable doubt, made the following reply to him when he called for the articles: "De poots ish not quite done, but der beel ish made out!"

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.—Boy—"Do you want a dog-skin?"

Tanner—"Was it a fat dog?"

B—"O, yes, he was a fat dog."

T—"Was he very fat?"

B—"O yes, sir, he was werry fat."

T—"Very fat, eh? How fat was he?"

B—"Well, he was the fattest dog I ever see."

T—"O, if he was so very fat his skin is not good?"

B—"Well, he was n't such an almighty fat dog after all!"

I saw Esau kissing Kate;
And the fact is we all three saw:
I saw Esau, he saw me,
And she saw I saw Esau.

The New Bedford *Standard* says that one Saturday evening recently, a lady, who lives near a church in that city, was sitting by the window listening to the crickets, which were loudly chirping, the music from the choir rehearsal being also audible, when a gentleman dropped in who had just passed the church, and having heard the music had it full in his mind. "What a nois they are making to-night!" he said. "Yes," said the lady, "and it is said they do it with their hind legs!"

Josh Billings.

Scraps from His Father's ALLMINAX.

Kalkulashuns ov a Prognoitix Naturs.

Whenever you see a flok ov geese all standing on one leg, except the old gander, and he chawing his cud, look out for a southwest wind tew-morrow, or the next day, or the day after, or at sum fewter time. Whenever dogs are seen travelling around with nothing to do and old maids refuse their tea, and hop vines wont klim, and grind stones wont grind, then yu may expekt a lite crop ov oats, and beans wont pay for harvesting.

WANTED.—Wanted several fust class yung men, with mustash, tew hang around the vestibules ov different churches in amerika and stare at the females as they pass out. Yung men who understand the use ov tobacco prefered. No yung man accepted who kant stare the brass buttons oph from a military coat at twenty paces. This iz a rare chance for yung men ov real genius. Salary payable weekly. References exchanged.

The cockroach iz a bug at large. He iz one ov the luxurys ov civilizashun. The cockroach iz born on the fust ov May, and the fust ov May, and the fust of November semi-annually, and iz reddy for use in fifteen days from date. They are born four from each egg, and consequently they are all twins; thare iz no sich thing in the annals ov nature, as a single cockroach. Their food seems to consist, not so much ov what they eat, az what they kan git into and often finding them ded, in the soup, at mi boarding house, I have cum tew the painful conclushun that the cockroach kan't swim, but that he kan float for a long time.

To make good sharp pickles, whittle oph both ends ov them tew a pint.

Blessed are they who hav no eye for a key hole.

Tew freshen a salt mackerel, tow him one summer behind a steam bote.

It iz human to err, but devilish tew brag on it.

A gentleman iz a gentleman the world over; it iz only the loafers that differ.

To learn a dog tew follow well, tie him tew the hind end ov an express train.

Tew get rid of cockroaches, sell yure house and lot, and flee tew the mountains.

A dog is the only thing on this earth that luvs yu more than he luvs himself.

Opinyuns are like turnips, worth what they will fetch.

Courage without discreshun iz like a ram with horns on both ends, he will hav more fights on hand than he kan do justiss to.

When yu find a man who iz very solisitus about the welfare ov everyboddy, yu kan safely put him down az one who iz hunting for a misfortune.

Don't undertake tew liv with yure mother-in-law, but if wuss cums tew a wussness, let yure mother-in-law liv with yu.

Lazyness iz a good deal like money—the more a man haz ov it the more he seems tew want.

Gravity is no more posatiff evidence ov wisdum, than a paper collar is ov a shirt.

Every time a man laffs he takes a kink out ov the chain ov life, and thus lengthens it.

A coquett in love iz as tame az a bottle ov pop that haz stood sum time with the cork pulled out.

I dont kno ov enny thing more remorseless, on the face of the earth—that 7 per cent. interest.

To make boarding-house hash, take a little ov every thing, a good deal ov nothing, and throw in a chunk ov sumthing; jam to a mux, cook over a kold fire, season with hair pins, and serve up on the jump.

Three skore years and ten iz man's furlo, and it iz enuff—if a man kant suffer all the mizery he wants in that time he must be numb.

What men kant do they are very apt to admire—they dont criticize a mountain bekause they kant make one.

Thare iz nothing like a sick bed for repentance, a man bekums so virtewous he will often repent ov sins that he never committed.

Grate transgreshuns seem tew baptize themselfs—if the devil only had been guilty ov pettit larceny, he never would hav bin heard ov agin.

The man who wont beleave enny thing he cant see, aint so wize az a mule, for they will kick at a thing in the dark.

Whenever a minister haz preached a sermon that pleazes the whole congregashun, he probably haz preached one that the Lord won't endorse.

One ov the hardest things for enny man to do iz tew fall down on the ice when it iz wet, and then git up and praze the Lord.

Sekrets are kussid poor property enny how; if yu cirkulate them yu loze them, and if yu keep them yu loze the interest on the investment.

The Rainy Day.

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

"Now, if this is not a little too provoking!" said Eloise Dubardy, as she sprang out of bed, drew up the blind, and looked out on a morning early in June. Marie, Marie! do open those sleepy eyes of yours, and say if you ever saw anything so tiresome?"

"What is it, Eloise?" asked her twin-sister, lifting her head from the pillow of her own little French bed, at the further end of the room.

"The weather—the weather! the weather!" chanted Eloise, in a perfect wail of despair.

Marie started up with a cloud on her pretty face.

"Eloise! don't say it rains," she cried eagerly.

"Rains! It pours! It is a small deluge. It will not stop till night, and there is an end to our country jaunt that we have both looked forward to, for a month past. Marie, it is always the way when I want to go anywhere, and if papa will persist in living in this odious country, where the blue sky is so seldom seen, I really believe that I shall be forced to hang myself."

In spite of her own disappointment, Marie burst out laughing at this threat.

"It is my belief that if the world was coming to an end, you would find something funny in the catastrophe," said Eloise pettishly; "how can you lie there and laugh over such a trouble?"

"Nay—it might be worse," said Marie brightened up.

"Worse! How?"

"Never mind, dear sister, since it really looks as if it would, as you say, pour till evening, we must just make the best of it; and look forward to the country trip another time. We shall still have the pleasure of expecting it, you see."

But Eloise only groaned, and told herself privately that her twin-sister was a hard-hearted little monster, who had not even feeling enough to care for her disappointment. And so Miss Eloise elected to play the part of an injured martyr during the day, and to make herself intensely disagreeable to every one around her, by way of punishing them for the rain.

They went down to breakfast, and received the gentle condolences of their mother, the one with a doleful sigh; the other with a bright smile, and a "never mind, mamma dear! We will stay and help you to-day and take the excursion another time!"

After breakfast, Marie decided that this was the best possible time to set the China closet in perfect order. It was a task that had been delayed from day to day of late, and she fancied the active employment would do away with the regret which she felt in common with Eloise, though she was too sensible and too polite to express it so openly and so continually. Accordingly she donned a great linen apron, and armed with hot water and clean towels, began her task. The China closet was large, and the China very fragile and valuable, so that she was obliged to use the greatest care as she worked away. By and by a song rose unbidden to her lips; then another and another; and her mother looking into the room at the conclusion of the undertaking, found her in high glee at the improved appearance of the shelves, and almost ready to say that she was glad she had been forced to stay at home.

Putting away her things, Marie ran up to the morning room and began to tell Eloise how charming the China looked. But Eloise, with a lowering, sulky face, sat at the window, watching the heavy rain, and Marie soon turned away and sought after another task.

A new piece of music laid on the piano, and striking a few chords here and there, the melody so gained upon her ear that she sat down resolutely to the instrument, and never rose till she had mastered it.

"I am glad that you have learned that, dear," said her mother, entering. "Your papa heard it the other night at the opera, and has been talking about it ever since. You shall play it to him after dinner this evening."

Marie danced away, well rewarded for her three hours' hard practice by the thought of a pleasant surprise for her father whom she loved so tenderly. She arranged arranged a fresh dish of fruit for her mamma's luncheon in one of the painted China dishes; and after luncheon, as it was impossible to take their usual walk, she tried to persuade Eloise to join in a game of battledore and shuttlecock in the upper hall. But Eloise said impatiently that as she could not go into the country she would do nothing, and begged to be let alone. So Marie had a famous game all by herself, and came down, flushed and rosy, to ask her mother for some work.

"I don't like to stop and think that it rains, mamma, dear," she said, with a smile.

And her mother guessing how it was with her, in spite of her apparent cheerfulness, laid aside her own work and offered to teach her a new embroidery stitch which the girl had long been anxious to learn. Marie bent over it with a will, and was surprised to hear the clock strike five just as she had completed a gay little pen-wiper for her father's use. She ran away to dress for dinner, and Eloise followed, still lamenting her hard fate.

After dinner Marie presented the penwiper to her father and played the new opera for him.

"And what with these things, and the China, and the battledore, papa, dear, the day has gone on wings, and I have not much minded the rain at all, at least, just after the first of the disappointment," she said, with a happy look.

"And what says my Eloise?" asked her father, turning to his other daughter, who sat all gathered up, on the corner of the sofa, still listening moodily to the driving wind and rain outside.

"It has been the unhappiest day I ever spent in my life, papa," she said dolefully; "but then I am not like Marie. I cannot forget a disappointment in trifles as she will; I was born with a little feeling, I suppose. Come, Marie, let us go to bed and end this wearisome time."

The children went away together, and the parents exchanged looks as they bid them good night Both felt that in some cases it would be well to be born "without feeling," if the feeling must be shown in the manner that, for Eloise, had spoiled the teachings of The Rainy Day.

SENTIMENTAL.—The bull dog barks on the top of the hill and the lambs are sporting in glee; but I'm sad as the dickens—I am—my gal gave the mitten to me. Ah, where will I go, and what will I do? I feel like a crazy bumbee; by thunder I'll fight! I'll lick any boy that ever says mitten to me! I'm really mad—be dogged if I ain't! I swear I'll kill any she; I'll slather and slash—I'll murder that gal—by thunder she shan't mitten me! No, I won't do that—I'll spite her—I will! I'll hang myself on a big tree; and then she will cry—she'll die in remorse for giving the mitten to me.

A young couple had been married by a Quaker, who, after the ceremony remaked: "Friend thou art now at the end of thy troubles." A few weeks after the young man came to the minister, boiling over with rage, his wife turned out a regular vixen. "I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles!" "So I did, friend, but I did not say which end."

Three things that never agree—Two cats over one mouse; two wives in one house, and two lovers after one young lady.

THE STAR.

J. E. CARPENTER. R. W. LOGAN.

CARPENTER & LOGAN

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1870.

A Constitutional Right

The impudent assumption of superiority made by the kid-gloved aristocracy in its outcry against men who, like Gen. Abbott, have shown a love to the South by coming to it, is not only insulting to every man who comes here from abroad, but it is a violation of natural rights, and a nullification of an important provision of the Constitution of the United States.

That the pursuit of happiness is a natural right is the teaching of Thomas Jefferson as embodied in the immortal Declaration. That "God hath made of one blood all the nations of men to dwell upon all the face of the earth" is the teaching of an old book that will be in reverence when Thomas Jefferson shall have been forgotten. The natural right of choosing one's dwelling place is thus ostablished by the teachings of both philosophy and religion.

This right the Constitution secures to every citizen without qualification or restriction. It is no Radical innovation, no new fangled notion, no Yankee invention. The Constitution which every man not a secessionist reveres, the Constitution as it *was*, as our fathers left it to us, declared that "The citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of the citizens of the several States."

Notice the strength of this language. It does not say *right* merely, but "privileges and immunites!" To assert that a native of Main coming to North Carolina to reside has not as good right to whatever political influence his talents may secure him as a native of North Carolina has, is to defy and nullify this provision of the Constitution. It is an insult to the memory of the great men who framed for us that grand and enduring monument of statesmenship.

Politics is a lawful calling. Voters are equal before the law. The people have a right to select whom they will for their agents. The framers of the Constitution foreseeing that the interest of the people would be better conserved by leaving them absolutely free in the choice of their officials secured to the people of North Carolina the right to choose the man without reference to birth place. We have heard of a tariff for protection against foreign goods in the interest of home manufactures, but these violators of the Constitution propose a tariff against foreign brains in the interest of stupidity.

The assumption of distinctions between citizens of the United States on account of birth place, is in fact the establishment of a hereditary aristocracy in North Carolina. *A Carolinian by birth!* Is there any virtue in being that? We don't care where a man is born if he is a good and useful citizen. The Constitution knows no such grounds of difference. Grant that Carolinians are made of the very best of clay, are we to violate the Constitution in order to exculde the inferior sort? Not only is there no virtue in being born south of Virginia, not only may a man deserve some credit for moving into a State while he evidently can deserve none for being born in it, but these distinctions create aristocracy and caste. They are contrary to the genius of Republicanism, and in violation of law.

We do not expect to shut the mouths of those blatant wittols who are afraid that the test of fitness for office may be intelligence rather than blood. They will still rave in their senseless way about Yankees and Dutchmen. They have carpet-bagger on the brain, and cannot get that happy phrase out of their lucubrations. They are regular Mr. Dicks, and King Charles gets into their memorials in spite of them.

But we stand for our rights as citizens. We have a right to welcome, to encourage Northern men to come here. We have a right to choose the best men for office, and they have a right to come. And when here they have the right to run for any office within the people's gift: they have the right to make politics their business, if they like. They have this right though seven generations of idle aristocrats may have contributed their blood to the production of one fool.—*Standard.*

We understand that in a short time another steamer will be placed upon the line between Baltimore and this city. Business has so increased that the owners feel justified in making this increase to our shipping facilities.—*Newberne Commerce.*

The Masonic Institution.

We copy the following gem from brother Gowley's St Louis *Freemason*, the ablest masonic journal published in the United States. Its truthfulness, wit and humor will be apparent to all true craftmen:

"A Woman's Idea of The Ordeal Masons Go Through.

TRYING TIMES FOR MR. LARK SWELL.

There are a number of persons who say they would go into Free-Masonry if it were not for the fear they have of the initiation; and from what Mrs. Mark Swells says her husband has been through, there can be no doubt that the ordeal is a very severe if not actually a dangerous one. "And I knew all about it beforehand," she said to the venerable Mrs. Jones afterwards, "and I told him so but it was no use. He would go and join the Masons, as it Mark, at his time of life, ought not to have known better. He was deaf to tears and entreaties. Even when darling Georgia fell on the floor and nearly broke her neck, and when I hung to his coattail, and begged him for the sake of his wife and family not to be so foolish as to make a bricklayer of himself—only fancy' Mrs. Jones, Mark, a merchant and member of the Chamber of Commerce, becoming a hod-carrier. He pretended to weep, but went nevertheless. Well he suffered for it. If you had only seen, my dear Mrs Jones, how they tore the buttons off his shirt, you would never have credited your own eyes. He said it was done "*when he was purified.*" What he ment by that I don't know, except that they gave him a bath. Not that he wanted it; for what with going to Coney Island, Rockaway and elsewhere, and the use of Croton at home, he ought to have been pure enough for anything He was clean enough for me, and what are the Masons more than his wife that he must be extra-purified before he could join them? But it served him right. He ought not to have left his loving wife and children and joined such a lot of scallawags to serve him as they did. Do you know, marm, they received him with a "*red hot poker.*" At least I believe they did, although he would not so acknowledge it. But when I pressed him closly on the subject, he would not deny it I tried to find the burnings, but he would not show them to me. Of course they are not on his face—the fellows knew better than to allow their villainies to be so apparent as that—and I have not found them yet But don't you be afraid, Mrs. Jones, he will not be able to conceal them long. I know, Mrs. Jones, that they "*put him on a gridiron,*" for when the Mystic Tie Union gave a soriee last winter, they boldly hung up their implement of torture to the gaze of everybody, as if they were proud of it. Only think, Mrs. Jones, of Mark, my Mark, sitting on a grid-iron over a roasting fire. Well, he deserves all he got, and I hope the marks will never be effaced. How his fat must have frezzled, and what a sweat he must have been in. And that is not all, Mrs. Jones. When they took him off that abominable grid-iron, they made him "*ride upon a goat,*" as if it would not have far more dignified, and somewhat more pleasant, to have hired a carriage and taken me and the children up to the Central Park; or, if he must have gone alone, why could he not have borrowed our neighbor's bay mare. But no, that did not suit him; he must pay a hundred dollars to ride on a shaggy animal like that. I know he rode on a goat, for every one speaks of it: and when he came home he said he had had a "horn too much." And that of course referred to the goat, which animal, you know, Mrs. Jones, has two horns. How Mark must have been scared when the wretched brute kicked up behind and threw him over his head; for how could he have got that horn he spoke of unless he had been thrown over the beast's head? Eh, Mrs. Jones? He confessed that much, and of course it did not take me long to find out the rest. And, my dear Mrs. Jones, you ought to have seen him when he came. *He was in a sorry condition.* He left the house like a man, but came home like a wet dog, Oh! Mrs. Jones, that my husband should have been such a fool as to have joined the Masons, who will do nothing but spend his money, and keep him away from his home and his wife. But I'll be revenged on him. I'll go at once and join the Sorosis, and we'll then see who'll spend the money first."

And Mrs. Mark Wells' story will doubtless be believed by half the women to whom the mysteries of masonry are a hidden secret. And as for the brethren of the craft, they all know how true are her ideas of the fact in the case. We must say that the Mystic Tie Union are greatly to blame for having given her a clue to so important a secret; and Mr. Mark ought to have been punished for having made so incautious remark relative to the horn he had taken. The writer knows the risk he runs by publishing the foregoing; but as both Mrs. Mark Wells and Mrs. Jones no know all about it, it can no longer be considered a secret. And the public have received the benefit of it through the columns of the New York *Courier.*

'Tis Well.

Over the horizon of the political fature of the Democratic party there hangs a cloud which will burst in showers of wrath. It is mongrel and anything but harmonious to-day at the South, and at the North a very fair representation of the Kilkenny cats. The Republican party on the contrary is a unite upon principle, and by its perfect organization is constantly gaining ground despite the herculean efforts of the place, power and position men, who are in reality simply and emphatically nothing more nor less than "rule or ruin" advocates. It is now a setteld question that the 42nd Congress will be fully as largely Republican as the 41st, if not much more so, and yet we have the Democratic press crying out "gains! gains!." Their gains are not unlike the gambler who stakes and stakes until he looses all. —*Newberne Times.*

A Good One for Smokers.

An aged negress whose piety had secured for her an extensive reputation, in walking her usual rounds of visits dropped in upon a neighbor who was equally well known as a temperance man and a hater of tobacco.

After being courteously received the negress pulled from her pocket a long pipe and commenced smoking some very "Union" tobacco, to the indefinite disgust of her host. The man maintained his composure several minutes, but the fumes and smoke became too powerful for him, and rising from his chair he said:

"Aunt Chloe, do you think you are a Christian?"

"Yes, brudder, I specks I is"

"Do you believe in the Bible, aunt?"

"Yes, brudder."

"Do you know there is a passage in the Scriptures which declares that nothing unclean shall inherit the kingdom of heaven?"

"Yes, I've heard of it."

"Do you believe it?"

"Yes."

"Well, Chloe, you cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven, because there is nothing so unclean as the breath of a smoker. What do you say to that?"

"Why, I specks to leave my breff behind me when I go to heaven."

A few weeks ago an omnibus dashing up to one of the Long Branch hotels, a lady's hat blew under the wheels and was crushed. Her display of good nature over the accident so struck an English lord that he sought an introduction and they are now engaged to be married. It is now stated that not a 'bus drives up to a Long Branch hotel but that the ground was so covered with hats that the driver can't get down until a small boy shovels them into a hand cart.

An Incident to Bismark-What the Premier Foand in his Bed.

At the Prussians headquarters in Meaux the King occupied front, Count Bismark the back rooms of the Archbishop's place. The partment of the Count were on the ground floor, and looked out upon the extensive gardens to the rear of the palace. The 15th of September had been a very busy day to many of the Prussians, and not least of all to the Count. He was riding all day, and in the evening he had a long conference with the King. Third with these difficult labors he hastened, when he reached his room, to prepare for bed. He had scarcely, however, begun to undress himself when he heard a rustling among the bedclothes, and on searching found there to his astonishment, an infant not more than four weeks old. On looking closer he found by the side of this *enfant Trouve* the following note: "My husband fell at Sedan; I have nothing to eat. Despair forces me to part with my only child. It has been baptized 'Vincent,'" Nor does this curious etory end here. To make it dramatically complete and symmetical the unfortunate mother committed suicide The matter is said to have reached the ears of the King, and orders were given that the desolate infant should be sent to Berlin.

Was ever a life so curiously begun?

A clergyman, who had considerable of a farm, as was generally the case in our fore-fathers' days, went out to see one of his laborers, who was ploughing in the field, and he found him sitting upon the plough, resting, his team.

"John," said he, "would it not be a good plan for you to have a stub scythe here, and be hubbing a few bushes while the oxen are resting?"

John with a countenance which might well have become the clergyman himself, instantly replied.—"Would it not be well, sir, for you to have a swingling board in the pulpit, and when they are singing, to swingle a little flax?"

The reverend gentleman turned on his heel, laughed heartily, and said no more about hubbing bushes.

A Southern correspondent writing of Harriet Beecher Stowe says: "Amid the orange blossoms, where the mocking bird carols his sweet hymn, where all nature is a picture of beauty and of love, the old gnome sits, like the giantess of Doubting Castle, picking the bones of the Southern dead, and, her insatiate greed still unsatisfied, digs her inky talons into the grave of Albion's sweetest poet, and tattoos the long-buried bones of the King of Verse,"

It is said that the son of Brigham Young is about to marry a flourishing female seminary at Salt Lake City—all but the principal and the teacher of music who are excepted, not from any fault of their own, but because one of them is a married woman and the other a Frenchman.

A young lady went into a music store, and asked the clerk if he had "Loving Eyes," (the song). He replied, "I'm told so by the girls,"

Are you old? Bestow all the time you can spare from the necessary buisiness of this life, in preparing yourself, and those about you, for their entrance into a better life.

A Providence policeman asked a drunken Ethiop, whom he could sarcely see in the dim light of a station house cell; "Are you colored?" "Colored, no, dis yere child was allus born so."

It is said that the author of "Shoo-fly" has been discovered, and that his name is Howard. He must be proud of the success of his foolish ditty, the popularity of which is one of the most incomprehensible things that we know of. It is said that one music firm in Boston cleared in a very short time ten thousand dollars by the sale of the nonsensical things.

A young couple had been married by a Quaker, who, after the ceremony remaked: "Friend thou art now at the end of thy troubles." A few weeks after the young man came to the minister, boiling over with rage, his wife turned out a regular vixen. "I thought you told me I was at the end of my troubles!" "So I did, friend, but I did not say which end."

"Unquestionably the best sustained work of the kind in the World."

Harper's Magazine.

Notices of the Press.

No more delightful travelers are printed in the English language than appear perpetually in HARPER'S MAGAZINE. They are read with equal interest and satisfacton by boys of every grade from eighteen to twenty. Its scientific papers, while sufficiently profound to demand the attention of the learned, are yet admirably adapted to the popular understanding, and designed as much to diffuse correct information concerning current scientific discovery as it could be if it was the organ of the "Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge." The great design of HARPER'S is to give correct information and rational amusement to the great masses of the people. There are few intelligent American families in which HARPER'S MAGAZINE would not be an appreciated and highly welcomb guest. There is no monthly Magazine an intelligent reading family can less afford to be without. Many Magazines are accumulated. HARPER'S is edited. There is not a Magazine that is printed which shows more intelligent pains expended on its articles and mechanical execution. There is not a cheaper Magazine published. There is not, confessedly, a more popular Magazine in the world.—*New England Homestead.*

It is one of wonders of journalism—the editorial management of HARPER'S.—*The Nation, N. Y.*

SURCRIPTIONS.—1871.

Terms.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, one year $4 00

An Extra copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY *or* BAZAR *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* FIVE SUBSCRIBERS *at* $4 00 *each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for* $20 00, *without extra copy.*

Subscriptions to HARPER'S MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, *and* BAZAR, *to one address for one year,* $10 00; *or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year,* $7 00.

Back numbers can be supplied at any time

A Complete set of HARPERS MAGAZINE, now comprising 41 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for $2 25 per volume. *Single volumes,* by mail, *postpaid,* $3 00 Cloth cases, for binding, 58 cents, by mail, postpaid.

The postage on HARPER'S MAGAZINE is 14 cents a year, which must be paid at the *subscriber's* post-office. Address

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

"A Complete Pictorial Histor of the Times."

"The best, cheapest, and most successful Family Paper in the Union."

Harper's Weekly.

SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED.

Notices of the Press.

The MODEL NEWSPAPER of our country, Complete in all the deparments of an American Family Paper. HARPER'S WEEKLY has earned for itself a right to its title. "A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION."—*New York Evening Post.*

The best publication of its class in America, and so far ahead of all other weekly journals as not to permit of any comparison between it and any of their number Its columns contain the finest collections of reading-matter that are printed * * * Its illustrations are numerous and beautiful, being furnished by the chief artists of the country.—*Boston Traveler.*

HARPER'S WEEKLY is the best and most interesting illustrated newspaper. Not does its value depended on its illustrations alone. Its reading-matter is of a high order of literary merit.—varied, instructive, entertaining, and unexceptionable.—*N. Y. Sun*

SUBSCRPSIONS.—1871.

Terms.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, one year $4 00

An Extra Copy of either the MAGAZINE, WEEKLY, *or* BAZAR *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* FIVE SUBSCRIBERS *at* $4 00 *each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for* $20 00, *without extra copy.*

Subscriptions to *Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar,* to one address for one year, $10; or, two of Harper's Periodicals, to one address for one year, $7 00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

The Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly,* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense, for $7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Fourteen Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of $5 25 per vol., freight at expense of purchaser. Volume XIV ready January 1st, 1871.

The postage on *Harper's Weekly* is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post-office.

Address HARPER & BROTHER, New York.

"A Repository of Fashions, Pleasure, and Instruction."

Harper's Bazar.

A supplement containing numerous full-sized patterns of useful articles accompanies the paper every fortnight.

Harper's Bazar contains 16 folio pages of the size of *Harper's Weekly,* printed on superfine calendered paper, and is published Weekly.

Notices of the Press

Harper's Bazar contains, besides pictures, patterns, etc., a variety of matter of especial use and interest to the family; articles on health, dress, and housekeeping in all its branches; its editorial matter is specially adapted to the circle it is intended to interest and instruct; and it has, besides, good stories and literary matter of merit. It is not surprising that the journal, with such features, has achieved in a short time an immense success; for something of its kind was desired in thousands of families and its publishers filled the demand. The young lady who buys a single number of *Harper's Bazar* is made a subscriber for life.—*New York Evening Post.*

The *Bazar* is excellent. Like all the periodicals which the Harpers publish, it is almost ideally well edited, and the class as readers for whom it is intended—the mothers and daughters in average families—can not but profit by its good sense and good tast, which, we have no doubt, are to-day making very many homes happier than they may have been before the women began taking lessons in personal and household and social reanagement from this good natured mentor.—*The Nation, N. Y.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS.—1871.

Terms.

Harper's Bazar, one year, $4 00

An Extra Copy of either the *Magazine, Weekly, or Bazar* will be supplied gratis for every Club of *Five* Subscribers at $4 00 each, in one remittance or, Six Copies for $20 00, without extra copy.

Subscriptions to *Harper's Magazine, Weekly,* and *Bazar,* to one address for one year, $10-00; or two of Harpers' Periodicals, to one address for one year, $7 00.

Back Numbers can be supplied at any time.

Vols. I., II., and III., of *Harper's Bazar,* for the years 1868, '69 '70, elegantly bound in green morocco cloth, will be sent by express, freight prepaid, for $7 00 each.

The postage on *Harper's Bazar* is 20 cents a year, which must be paid at the subscriber's post office. Address

HARPERS & BROTHERS, New York.

TO PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound EXTRACT BUCHU.

The component parts are *BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.*

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopoea, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation,

With a feeling of confidence,

I am, very respectfully,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience

From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in World.

NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,

Firm of Powers & Weightman,

Manufacturing Chemists,

Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

HEMBOLD'S FLUID

EXTRACT BUCHU.

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.,

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retention, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH.

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,

94 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HEMLBOLD.

16-62t.

MADAME DELACHAMPS

Alone in a Mountain Gorge

Snugly ensconsed amid the wilds of one of the Middle States, lived Madame Delachamps, many years ago, with no known protector, save a faithful dog that ever stood beside her to defend in time of need. Her small, moss-covered cabin, wrapped with wild-rose and honeysuckle appeared hid away by a cluster of undergrowth, and closely environed on the north and east by a deep, craggy ravine that led away back to the mountain gorge.

Here, sniffling the ambient air, wafted from nature's green sward clinging to the mountain side, bathing her brow in early morn's gentel dewdrop, she lived solitary and alone for many long years. The catamount's unearthly midnight yell, and the wolf's doleful howl, frequently aroused her from pleasent midnight slumbers.

Now and then she would emerge from her unknown home and mingle with the inhabitants around about for one or two months at a time. She was eccentric in her acts and all viewed her as a living curiosity.

While from home, she apparently had but one object, and that was the relief of her afflicted sex. Under a belt on her side could be seen an oldfashioned drik of considerable size; carried for her own protection, while strampled across her shoulder was suspended a curious sack made from the

Skins of Rabbits and Raccoons

Arranged in alternate strips. This bag contained some old parchment curious relics, a few light garments, and a smaller sack containing a *coarse powder* made from certain roots known only to herself, the secret o which she clung to as with the tenacity o death. She sallied frth from he wild mountain home, to act the Good Samaritan, with this unknown vegetable power which she claimed possessed a wonderful power over all Diseases incident to the female sex. She termed it "womb physic," with which she proposed to cure all affections and derangements of that organ, and kindred complaints *free of charge.* With such singular magic did she relieve all who applied, that within a few years her name and fame became known far and wide, and hundreds of suffering females applied for relief and returned to their homes healthy and happy. Many were anxious to know her great secret, and large sums of money were offered if she would divulge it —but she stubbornly refused.

During her solitary life, she became intimate with only one woman, a noted mid wife some miles distant, to whom she promised to

Divulge the Secret

Before dying. In a few years, as the sombre shades of night began to close around her tottering frame, she imparted this great secret to this friend.

* * * * * * *

She too gained quite a reputation for relieving the suffering of her sex, and strange it may appear—she scarcely ever failed to cure those old chronic female complaints that had resisted all ordinary modes of treatment. Many years ago, the writer of this, while engaged in the Practice of Medicine, by a little strategy, succeeded in procuring the secret of this wonderful vegetable Regulator, which had never been known to the Medical Profession.

He gave it a fair impartial trial in the treatment of various forms and stages of female complaints with such decided satisfaction, that in 1860 he called public attention to its virtues in

"Gross' Medico Chirurgical Review."

Combined with other known vegetable Tonics, having great power over the uterine organs; with Black Root to act upon the Liver and Bowels, and Soluble Citrate of Iron to correct the blood, he has formed a wonderful combination for the cure of all Female Complaints, considering it the only Female Regulator known, and now offers this valuable compound to the afflicted female, under the name of

English Female Bitters.

The Medical Profession at large, have long felt the need of just such a medicine, consequently it is not strange that they so eagerly prescribe and recommend these Bitters to their female patients.

If you could see the pile of smilling approvals and encomiums from physicians and the public who have cured their wives, their daughters and their friends, by the use of these Bitters, no sickly female would hesitate to use them. This Female Regulator is adapted for old, young, married or single females who acute or chronic forms of Uterine derangements. They cure painful, suppressed, scanty, profuse or irregula Menstruation, chlorosis or Green Sickness, Albus or Whites, Hysterics, Falling of the Womb, Ulceration and Irritability of the Womb, pain in the side back or loins, sick Headache, palpitation or fluttering of the Heart, hurried Breathing, swimming of the Head, cold Feet and Hands, loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Wakefulness, Barrenness, physical Prostration ect., ect. Many of these are relieved by the use of only one bottle.

The Liver and Stomache

Are thoroughly aroused and restored to a healthy action, by the use of these Bitters. Its peculiar Iron and Vegetable combination, places it far ahead of any similar preparation before the public.

Females, later confinement and convalescents from any debilitating complaint, who remain weak and feeble, with little or no appetite, are at once aroused and strengthened by their use. As a *Family Tonic* for men, woman and children, it has no equal. One tablespoonful contains more medical properties, than one bottle of any of the common and pleasant "dilute alcohol" bitters, to be found all over the country When the manufactures of the common beverages of the day say they cure all diseases, they well know they are "pulling the wool" over your eyes, and laugh at your stupidity in being so easily humbugged whenever the article smacks of whisky. If you really desire a valuable Iron and Vegetable Tonic for yourself and family, one bottle of E. F. B. will last longer and do more good than one dozen of the ordinary "grog shop" bitters, as one tablespoonful in water, is sufficient for a whole family. As

A Female Regulator,

It has no equal on this continent, acting powerfully and promtly in all cases, were no organic lesion exists. It is just the medicine for young girls, who have some difficulty in retainging the bloom on the cheeks, and who do not feel exactly right. For the mother at the "change of life," it soothes and quiets until the critical period is passed, as sweetly as if enjoying the brightest beams of opal ray, flitting thorugh the air of oriental climes. The medicine is sold at the low price of $1,50 per Bottle, or six for $8,00, and can be had of all Druggists and Merchants throughout the Country, Address

J. P. DROMGOOLE & CO.,

Memphis, Tenn,

Dromgoole & Co.'s

BUCHU.

The Best and Cheapest now before the public, for all affections and derangements of the Kidneys and Bladder, Large Bottles only $1.00 or six for $5,00. Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

J. P. Dromgoole & Co., Prop's,

Memphis, Tenn

7-4 m

THE STAR

RUTHERFORDTON N. C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

LOCAL AND STATE.

Agents.

The following persons are authorised and requested to receive subscriptions, Job work and advertising for the Star.

Geo P. Rowell & Co., New York.

S. M. Pettengill & Co., New York.

C. C. West, Murphy, N. C.; Andrew Sullens Spruce Pine, N. C.; Jas. Duncan, Marion, N. C. T. F. Logan, Jefferson, N. C.; N. B. Hampton Columbus, N. C.; W. A. McCall, North Cove, N. C. P. D. Gregg, Gardner's Ford, N. C.; I. O. Bridge Shelby, N. C.; Henry Barnett, Mooresboro, N. C. D. E. McFarland, Duncan's Creek, N. C.; Smith Mc Curry, Golden Valley, N. C.; R. K. Wilson, Patton, Dame, N. C.; M. B. Freeman, Logan's Store, N. C. A. V. Biggerstaff, Oak Spring, N. C.; J. C. Keeter Cuba, N. C.; W. B. Wilson, Chimney Rock, N. C. Rev. W. H. Logan, Bills Creek, N. C. Wm. La Fogerwell, Cherleston, S. C. W. L. Rogers, Gaus. Landing, Ark.

The Panorama.

The Magic Lantern Exhibition of Messrs. WHITTINGTON & LIPPARD, at the Court House last night was a success.

We understand that they will remain and exhibit again to-night.

As it is both amusing and instructing, we advise everybody to avail themselves of the opportunity and be on hand.

The Legislature.

This body meets next Monday week. The Conservatives have about two thirds of both houses, and will therefore be responsible for the Legislation for the next two years. We ask that the people look to their doings, and if they no not fail to keep their promises we shall be suprised.

We will give in the STAR such proceedings as we may think of interest to our readers.

ANOTHER ENTERPRISE.—Leading capitalists and business men of Nevada City have conceived the idea of getting up an Industrial Fair. The managers are among the most responsible and respected citizens of Nevada, who engage in this enterprise for the benefit of their School Fund. Stars and Stripes, Auburn, Cal., Sept. 1st, 1870. See advertisement in another column.

Ex-President, Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, is announced to deliver the annual address, before the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society, which comes off at Charlotte commencing 26th November and continuing three days.

OHIO ELECTION.—The official account, gives the Republican Candidate for Secretary of State 16,730 majority, while in 1869, the Republicans only carried the state by 7,501 votes.

4TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.—Gov. Holden has issued his Proclamation, ordering an election on the 26th of this month to fill the vacancy, occasioned by the death of Hon. R. B. Gilliam, member elect to the 42nd Congress.

THANKSGIVING.—Gov. Holden has issued a proclamation setting apart Thursday, the 24th inst, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

PATENTS.—The following patents have lately been issued to North Carolinians: John H. Hannon, of Halifax, for a "Cotton Plow Planter." To John Hughes, of Newbern, for a "Ladder." To James T. Graves of Wilson, for a "Cotton Seed and Guano Distributor..

The *North Carolinian* says, that Elizabeth City has 14 stores, 20 groceries, 3 millinery stores, 2 hotels, 3 drug stores, 3 steam saw mills, 2 grist mills, 2 watch makers, 2 ship yards, 3 butchers, 2 livery stables, 2 carriage builders, 1 photographer, 2 saddlers, 1 bakery, 1 dentist, a bank, a printing office and a sufficient number of professional gentlemen—lawyers and doctors—to supply the needs of our people.

THE HEARTH AND HOME.—This popular weekly continues to improve in appearance and in its contents. It offers quite an array of valuable premiums for 1871. Send for a specimen number to Orange, Judd & Co., 245 Broadway, New York,

Mr. Frank H. Alfriend has resumed his editorial connection with the Wilmington *Star*.

AMERICAN SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKER.—We have received the October number of the above named excellent Journal, published by J. W. McIntyre, St. Louis. It deserves the many encomiums passed upon it.

This number, besides the usual original and selected matter, lessons for each Sabbath, Blackboard teaching &c., contains a list of lessons for 1871. They constitute a valuable series embodying, as they do, Old and New Testament Study. Specimen copies of Magazine and lesson papers are offered by the publisher without charge on receipt of stamp for postage. Lesson papers are also published in German.

ENTERPRISE.—The last rail completing the Mobile and Chattanooga railroad between Mobile and New Orleans has been laid, and trains are running between the two cities.

BANKRUPTS.—We notice that the following list of parties residing in this County now, or at the time of filing their petitions were discharged by Judge Brooks, on the 8th ult., to-wit: John L. Williams, L. P. Erwin, L. O. Jolly, Samuel Wilkins, Geo. B. Ford, John Geer, James D. Weaver, S. Mitchell, G. W. Doggett, John S. Ford, Jas. A. Harris and W. N. Harris.

An Exchange says: Gen. G. W. Custis Lee, second son of the late Gen. R. E. Lee, was unanimously elected on Monday last, by the Trustees of Washington College, President of the College, in the place of his father. The name of the College has been changed to Washington Lee University.

Judge Carpenter, late Reform candidate for Governor of South Carolina, has gone to New York.

We clip the above from a Conservative paper, and cannot help thinking that he has gone to where all conservative carpet-baggers should go, as it is understood that New York is the next place to the lower regions, being controlled entirely by democrats.

The Wilmington Star says: We regret to learn that Rev. J. T. Wescott, of Burnswick county, committed suicide at Greensville, S. C., on Thursday last, by cutting his throat with a razor. Mr. W. is said to have been suffering from mental aberration at the time. He died instantly.

The Greensboro' *Republican* says: The business on the North Carolina railroad, which had slackened during the summer months, is now rapidly reviving, and the travel from Greensboro south, never has been so great. The amount of dried fruit sent from the North Carolina railroad depot to the 26th ult., was 126,871 lbs. From the Richmond and Danville depot, 433,715 lbs.

FIRE.—The tobacco factory of Maj. Bedford Vaughn, who lives near Stagsville in the lower edge of this county, was burnt by an incendiary last Monday night. His loss is about six thousand dollars. They kindled the fire with a pile of shingles put under a shed in which there were 68 boxes of worked tobacco.—*Hillsboro Recorder.*

A man named Haywood Blakely has been convicted in Brunswick county of cruelty to animals, and sentenced to imprisonment for six months. A few more ought to be convicted.

Chas. H. Snead, of Johnson County, broke jail two weeks ago and escaped. He took a woman along with him. Both were sentenced to the Penitentiary. Sheriff Cullum offers $50 reward for the apprehension of Snead.

ESCAPED.—Albert Messley, some times called Albert Ward, a mulatto, escaped from the jail at Mocksville on the 12th ult., and is supposed to be lurking in the vicinity of Vienna in this county. Jonas Cheshire, black, escaped at the same time, and is thought to be hiding somewhere in the upper part of Davie, or in Yadkin county. Sheriff Kelly, of Davie, offers a reward of $20 each for the recapture of these men.—*Salem Press.*

Niagara is no longer the most wonderful of cataracts. Its rival has been discovered in British Guina, in South America. There are two falls, one of seven hundred and seventy feet and another of fifty. The volume of water passing over these falls is seventy-eight feet deep, and three hundred feet broad during the dry season. The colonial government of Guina is arranging facilities for visitors. By way of comparison, it may be well to add that Niagara Falls on the American side is 164 feet high, and on the Canadian side, 150 feet high.—The width of the American falls is 1,100 feet and of the Canadian fall about double that number.

A Mammoth Establishment.

The following editorial notice of the large wholesale establishment of Messrs. Wittkowsky & Rintels, of Charlotte, N. C., we extract from the CHARLOTTE OBSERVER. We heartily endorse the statement of the OBSERVER, and ask our friends to give these enterprising gentlemen a call when they go to Charlotte

The extensive wholesale house of Messrs. Wittkowsky & Rintels is an establishment of which our citizens may feel justly proud. The large importation of goods which they make every season indicates the extent of the trade of our little city. For several days past they have been receiving large shipments of goods, and yesterday we were shown through their house. Their prints, cloths, cassimeres, &c., are all purchased by the case, and of these they every variety in large quantities. The retail or wholesale purchaser need not go beyond Wittkowsky & Rintels' for anything he wants. They have as large a supply of groceries as any house in the city and their stock of boots and shoes is not surpassed in either quality or quantity. They have made their selection of ladies dress goods, for the fall and winter trade, with unusual taste and care, and when we were shown into the millinery department, presided over by Miss Betsy Williams, we were quiet bewildered with the richness and rarity of the articles there displayed, which the ladies know so well how to appreciate. The selection of artificial flowers, ribbons, &c., is said to be the rarest and richest ever brought to this market. They are certainly splendid.

When the visiter to this splendid establishment has seen the store room proper, he has not seen more than a tithe of the stock, but if he will continue his inspection up stairs and down, visiting the various departments, he will get some idea of its extent. For the Fall and Winter trade we bespeak for these enterprising gentlemen even a larger business than they have heretofore done. Country Merchants should, by all means, call and examine their stock before going North. 32.3m.

Freemasonry.

Freemasonry has saved many lives in the present European contest, and the anecdotes of its efficacy in this respect are as numerous as they were in our own war. A story is told of a terrible hand-to-hand conflict between two officers at the battle of Sedan. The Prussian was a stern veteran, and at his first encounter with his antagonist, who was some years his junior and a dashing young fellow, he received a terrible wound in his chest from the Frenchman's sabre. For a time they were parted by the conflict; again they met, and the young man, who had received a gunshot in the interval, was faint from loss of blood. The Prussian raised his sword. His foe was past resistance; but before the blow fell, a hasty sign to his victor stayed his hand. Both instinctively paused, each knew that the other was a freemason, and before they had time to think further, both fainted away.

After the battle they were seen by an English correspondent sharing each other's rations, and although neither could understand a word of the other's language, they seemed the best friends in the world. A writer to a London paper says:

"Wherever the Masonic gestures succeeded, the men obtained little comforts which were priceless. A stout trooper was seen handing a warm frieze coat to one prisoner, and giving part of his rations to another; and explained his conduct to an inquirer with a sheepish smile, which spoke volumes: 'They are my brothers, although I have fought with them, and they are hungry and cold, and must be helped. They would do it for me.' These are mere typical cases; but it is impossible to mix much with the troops, particularly after a battle, without hearing of kindred instances of Masonic usefulness. The Masons themselves are very proud of their Order, and of the way in which its principles have, they say, risen superior to war."

This shows that Masonry is something beside the useless mummery that it is commonly believed to be.

An unfortunate deacon recently created a good deal of merriment at a church in St. Joseph, Mo., While engaged in taking up the contributions. He had suffered, some days previously from an accident to his nose, and having displaced the plaster in his anxiety to secure a ten cents stamp that had fallen, he made a hasty dive for small white object on the carpet, but had no sooner placed it on the tip of his nasal organ than the young ladies began to thrust their pocket handkerchief into their mouths and and titter. The cause of such a sudden outburst of good spirits was not discovered by him until he entered the vestry room, and saw that he had replaced the plaster with a cotton spool label, containing the following suggestive words: "Warranted 200 yards."

LET US HAVE PEACE.

2000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE!

ALL PERSONS WANTING TO PURCHASE GOOD LANDS, are notified to appear at my house on Wednesday, 22d day of November. At that time my Sale will commence, and continue from day to day until all the following property is sold: From Twelve to Fifteen Farms in the

Neighborhood of Rutherfordton,

on the waters of the three Floyd's Creeks, Kelsey's Creek, 2d Broad River, Robeson's Creek and Bob's Branch, all under good fences and cultivation, and a great deal of fresh-cleared lands.

Good Two-Story Brick, Framed and Log Buildings with Suitable Out-Houses.

The above named property will be sold on the following terms: one fifth down, and a credit of one, two, three and four years on the balance will be given. The fifth may be paid in fine

Brood Mares, or No. 1 Mules.

The lands will be its own security until paid for, when a warrantee title, good forever (free from all Acts or parts of Acts in Homestead or Bankruptcy,) will be given. I also will sell all my loose property, consisting of Stock, Steers, Cows, Hogs, Sheep, all kinds of Farming Tools, Four 6 horse Wagons, Carts, Household and Kitchen Furniture, and divers other property.

Also a sett of good MILL STONES, and MILL IRONS; also two setts splendid Tanners' Tools and Bark Mills of Northern Manufacture, and warranted good. Also several large OIL CISTERNS, good for holding Oil, Lard &c., &c. Also on my home place a

Good Grist Mill, in Running Order and doing Good Work,

and a Sett of Splendid BLACKSMITH TOOLS.

Due attendance by me.

35-2w E. M. CARPENTER.

A Little Story of the President

The San Francisco *Bulletin* tells a pretty good thing about President Grant; "A tolerably well-known lawyer of San Francisco visited Washington recently, in the course of a trip through the Eastern States. He put up at Willard's, and having seen pretty nearly all the lions there are about the capital, concluded that it would not do to go home without calling on the President. He looked up a Congressional friend whom he knew to be acquainted with Gen. Grant and at once suggested that he should take him to the White House and introduce him.

"I want to see the General," said he "for you see, I knew him out in California. Of course he won't recollect me; but then, I thought I might as well see him."

"They called at the White House that evening and found General Grant disengaged and pleased to receive them. Our friend from San Francisco was always heartily welcome to the house,' the General said.

After indulging in the usual common places, the visitor ventured to remark:

"I knew you, General, in California; but that is some time ago, and of course you don't recollect me.'

"Well, indeed, I do not. I am somewhat forgetful of facts, and cannot think now when it was I saw you.

"I did not expect you would, General, but I recollect you very well. I saw you at Knight's ferry in the winter of"

"Ah! indeed."

An amused smile flitted over the President's countenance as he said—

"By the way, how is travel on that road now? Is it as good as it used to be when I was there?"

"Well, I don't know as there's much change about it. I guess it's pretty much the same as it use to be."

"Well, now do you know that I think that as soon as I get through here, I'll go back to California and keep that ferry again.'

"Indeed!"

"Yes, I really believe I will; for if travel is anyway near as good now as was then, I'll do better there that I would anywhere else. Since I have been here I have never met a Californian that hadn't seen me at Knight's Ferry."

A deacon of Burmah, in relating an incident in his life as idolator, gives us a very entertaining and suggestive account of what we should imagine would be a most common experience among idol worshippers. Having purchased an idol, he placed it in a temple, and performed acts of worship before it daily. One day he observed that there were several large holes in his idol, which had apparently been made by animals. His conjecture was soon veaified by the appearrnce of several rats from these holes. Amazed and indignant that the object of devotion should be unable to protect himself from vermin, he seized a club and shattered the image into a hundred pieces. To the horrified expostulation of a priest, he merely answered, "I am knocking to pieces the god who cannot defend his sacredness against rats."

Mr. Cuyckanickpucks Yakutsko hitmilks Sakiatskylitmilks Ankachagamuks Kekutonekutzokorts, who keeps a hotel at Sitka, Alas a, says that the Americans have the queerest names he ever heard of, and it is with the utmost difficulty he can pronounce them.

Girlhood is a beautiful season, and its love—its warm uncalculating, devoted love, so exagerating in its simplicity, so keen from its freshness—is the very poetry attachment: after years have nothing like it. To know that the love which once seemed eternal can have an end destroys its immortality; and thus brought to a level with the beginnings, ending, the chances and changes of life, common place enjoyments and pleasures—and alas! from the sublime to the ridiculous there is but a step—our divinity turns out an idol! We are grown too wise, too worldly for our former faith, and we laugh at what we wept at before; laughter is more bitter than tears.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$85,000 00

GRAND ENTERPRISE!

CAPITOL PREMIUM, $10,000!

PARTIAL LIST OF PRIZES TO BE AWARDED DEC. 27th 1870:

1	Premium	Gold Coin,	$10,000
1	Premium	"	5,000
1	Premium	"	3,000
1	Premium	"	2,000
1	Premium	"	1,000
1	Premium	"	1,000
1	Premium	"	1,000
1	Premium	"	1,600
1	Premium	"	1,000
10	Premiums	"	2,000
10	Premiums	"	1,000

50,000 Season Tickets $2.50 each. 25,000 Prizes amounting to $85,000 will be awarded to Ticket Holders.

This grand Enterprise is gotten up in Aid of the NEVADA SCHOOL DISTRICT, NEVADA CITY, CALIFORNIA.

Trustees:—Hon. J. I. Caldwell, Judge Niles Searls and A. B. Gregory.

Treasurer: Bank of Nevada County.

References residing in this city: G. Von Schmittburg, Postmaster; Judge T. H. Rolfe, A. W. Potter, ex-Sheriff; J. A. Lancaster, National Exchange.

Responsible Agents wanted. Liberal commissions allowed. For full particulars and terms to Agents, Address

R. L. GRINNAN, Secretrary,
35-7t Nevada City, California.

The Finkle & Lyon Sewing

Machine, with Drop Feed, new Take up, new Hemmer, &c., is now offered to agents on more liberal terms. Also, Second hand Machines taken in exchange, or the new improvements applied.

Every Machine is warranted First-Class, and if the purchaser dose not so regard it after a fair trial, he can return it, and money refunded.

N. B.—Wanted Traveling Agents to visit each town, distributing circulars, explaining the improvements, etc.. etc., who can make $200 per month. Address,

LYON'S MUTUAL S. M. C.,
Union Square, 33 East 17th St., New York.
35 6m.

Administrator's Sale.

On Monday the 5th day of December next, at the Court House, in Rutherfordton. The undersigned will expose to public sale, the property belonging to the estate of CUBIT HAMILTON, dec'd., consisting of clothing, shoe tools, trunks, leather, &c.

A credit of six months will be given for all sums over three dollars, by the purchaser giving note and approved security.

All persons indebted to the said estate will come forward and pay the same and save cost.

All persons having claims against said estate, will present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. W. GREEN, Pub. Adm'r.
For Rutherford County.
Nov. 10th, 1870. 35 4w

Administrators Sale.

Having taken out letters Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Morrow, dec'd I will expose to public sale to the highest bidder, at the late residence of said dec'd., on Friday 11th November next, the personal property of said dec'd: Consisting of Corn, Fodder, Shucks and Cotton.

Terms of sale: Six months credit will be given, the purchasers giving note and approved security.

All persons indebted to siad estate will please come foward and make settlement.

All persons having claims against said estate will present the same duly authenticated before me on or before the 20th of September, 1871, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. September 17th 1870.

J. W. GREEN,
Public Administator for Rutherford County.
32-6w

OCTOBER, 1870.

J. & P. COATS'

BEST SIX-CORD

IS NOW THE

ONLY

Thread put up for the American market which is

SIX-CORD IN ALL NUMBERS,

From No. 8. to No. 100 inclusive.

For Hand and Machine.

THE LIGHT UNIVERSITY,

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, PA.

An Industrial and Polytechnic Institution.

FOUNDED BY HON. ASA PACKER.

The course is of FOUR Years, TWO in the First and Second Classes, and Two in one of the following Technical Schools: 1, *General Literature;* 2, *Civil Engineering;* 3, *Mechanical Engineering;* 4, *Mining and Metallurgy;* 5, *Analytical Chemistry.*

The place is remarkable for its pure air, good water, health and beauty of scenery. It is but 3 1-4 hours by rail form New York and 2 1-2 from Philadelphia. The fine buildings and liberal arrangements for instruction commend it to parents and students. Apply to the President. Students admitted at any time.

Sewing Machines.

AGENTS WANTED. Salary $10,000 per year. Circulars and samples of work free. Address CRYSTAL SEWING MACHINE Co., Boston, Mass.

$10 a Day for All.

Stencil Tools samples mailed free. A. J. FULLAM, 645 Broadway, N. Y.

Royal Havana Lottery

Prizes cashed and information furnished by GEORGE UPHAM, Providence, R. I.

59 Cents to $5 per Evening, at Home!

We are prepared to furnish profitable employment to Men and Women at their homes. One person in each locality throughout the United States, can engage in this business at great wages. We send, FREE, full particulars and a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on. Any person seeing this notice, who wants profitable, permanent work, should send us their address, without delay. E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

VOID QUACKS.—A victim of early indiscretion, causing Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c., having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has a simple means of self cure, which he will send to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. TUTTLE, 78, Nassau street, New York.

WESTERN

EST STORY PAPER THE UNIVERSE. $5 Prize to every bscriber. Send Stamp r Prize Circular and Specimen to H. E. ELLIOTT, Publisher, BOSTON, MASS. 34-4w

Live Agents Wanted for Women of New York

OR SOCIAL LIFE IN THE GREAT CITY. Wonderful developments among the aristocracy. Married Women exposed, &c. &c. Price $3 25. The best Book to sell published. The best terms to Agents ever given. Address, N. Y. Book Co. 145 Nassau St. N. Y. 35 4w

A Pure Chinese BLACK TEA WITH GREEN TEA FLAVOR. Warranted to Suit all Tastes. 34 4w

SEASON OF 1870-71.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

Important Improvements.

Patented June 21st and August 23, 1870.

REDUCTION OF PRICES.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. have the pleasure of announcing important improvements in their Cabinet Organs, for which Patents were granted them in June and August last. These are not merely meretricious attachments, but enhance the substantial excellence of the instruments.

They are also enabled by increased facilities for manufacture, to make, from this date, a further reduction of prices on several leading styles

Having completed and added to their former facilities a large new manufactory, they hope hereafter to supply all orders promptly.

The Cabinet Organs made by this Company of such universal reputation, not only throughout America, but also in Europe, that few will need assurance of their superiority.

They now offer FOUR OCTAVO CABINET ORGANS, in quite plain cases, but equal according to their capacity to anything they make, for $50 each. The SAME, DOUBLE REED, $65. FIVE OCTAVE DOUBLE REED ORGANS, FIVE STOPS, with Knee swell and Tremulant, in elegant case, with several of the Masons & Hamlin improvements, $124. The same EXTRA, with new VOX HUMANA, Automatic Swell, &c., $160. FIVE OCTAVES, THREE SETS REEDS, SEVEN STOPS with EUPHONE; a splendid instrument, $225.

A new illustrated catalogue with full information, and reduced prices, is now ready, and will be sent free, with a testimonial circular, presenting a great mass of evidence as to the superiority of these instruments, to any one sending his address to the MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont Street, Boston, or 596 Broadway, New York.

34-4w

Fruit Trees, Small Fruits,

Ornamental Trees and Plants,

CHOICE GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS, &c.

A splendid stock of the choicest varieties.

☞ Send for Descriptive Catalogues and Price List.

All Trees well packed so as to carry safely to any part of the United States.

SMALL FRUITS and SMALL PLANTS of all kinds, sent by mail, Postage Paid, to any Post Office in the United States.

EDW'D J. EVANS & CO.,
Nurserymen and Seedsmen,
34-3m YORK, PA.

Guilford Nurseries,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

OFFER to Nurserymen, Planters, and Dealers, an exceedingly fine stock of Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, Apricot, Cherries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Pie Plant, Dahlias, &c. Also, Norway Oats, pure genuine seed, 8 bbls. for $1.00 and $3.00 per bushel. All of the above stock is of the best quality, unsurpassed for thriftiness and beauty. Correspondence solicited. Catalogues mailed to applicants free.

34-6w G. L. ANTHONY.

NORTH CAROLINA, Rutherford County. } In the Probate Court.

Petition for Dower.

Mary G. Gray, widow of David Gray, dec'd.

vs.

Andrew Jackson and wife Catharine, Samuel Gray, Arthur Gray, and the children of Elisha and Jane Askew, and other heirs at law of dec'd.

It appearing to the Court that the above defendants are not residents of the State, publication is hereby made for them to appear at this Court, on the 29th November next to answer the petition of plaintiff which asks or the assignment of Dower out the lands of her late husbnd, otherwise the prayer will be granted for want of an answer as to them. The said non-residents are further notified that upon the granting of said petition the Commissioners mentioned in said petition will meet at the late residence of David Gray dec'd, to lay off and assign to the widow her dower, in the estate of her said husband on the 10th day of December next.

J. B CARPENTER, *Judge of Probate.*
Oct. 25th, 1870. 34-tf.

NOTICE.

Having taken out letters of Administration on the estate of N. B. Hardin, dec'd., all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly authenticated to me on or before the 29th day of September 1871, or this notice will be plaed in bar of their recovery. September 20 1870.

JOSEPH HARMON
Administrator of N. B Hardin dec'd
32-6w.

Agents Wanted.

($225 A MONTH—by the American Knitting Machine Co., BOSTON, MASS, or ST LOUIS, MO. 32 3m

Wanted—Agants,

($20 *per day*) to sell the celebraied Home Shuttle Sewing Machine. Has the *under-feed*, makes the *"lock stitch"* (alike on both sides,) and is *fully licensed.* The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address, JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. 32.3m.

The Magic Comb

will change any colored hair or beard to a permanent black or brown. It Contains *no Poison.* Any one can use it. One sent by mail for $1. Address MAGIC COMB CO. Springfield, Mass. 32-3m

WANTED AGENTS.—To sell the Octagon Sewing Machine. It is licensed makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch" and is warranted for 5 years. Price $15. All other machines with an under-feed sold for $15 or less are infringements. Address Octagon Sewing Machine Company, St. Louis, Mo., Chicago, Ill., Pittsburgh, Pa., or Boston, Mass. 32-3m

$10 A Day—Business entirely new and honorable. Liberal inducements. Descriptive circulars free. Address J. C. RAND & CO., Biddeford, Me. 32-8w

Frotunes

offered to live men. Rare Chance. Send Stamp. Diamond K. Co., Wilmington, Del, 22 3m

WATERS'

New Scale Pianos,

WITH IRON FRAME.

Overstrung Bass and Agraffe Bridge.

MELODEONS

AND

Cabinet Organs.

THE BEST MANUFACTURED.

Warranted for Six Years.

Pianos, Melodeons and Organs—Prices greatly reduced for cash. New 7 Octave Pianos for $275 and upward. New Cabinet Organs for $45 and upward. Second hand instruments from $40 to $175. Monthly installments received. Illustrated catalogues mailed.

HORACE WATERS

Warerooms, 481 *Broadway,*

NEW YORK CITY

TESTIMONIALS.

The Waters' Pianos are known as among the very best.—[N. Y. Evangelist.

We can speak of the merits of the Waters Pianos from personal knowledge as being of the very best quality.—[Christian Intelligencer.

The Waters' Pianos are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material.—[Advocate and Journal.

Our friends will find at Mr. Waters, store the very best assortment of pianos and organs to be found in the United States.—[Graham's Magazine.

Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, is famed for the excellence of his Pianos and Organs.—[Evening Post.

The Waters' Piano ranks with the best manufactured in America.—[The Independent, N. Y.

MUSICAL DOINGS.—Since Mr. Waters gave up publishing sheet music, he has devoted all his capital and attention to the manufacture and sale of

Pianos and Melodeons.

He has just issued a catalogue of his new instruments, giving a new scale of prices, which shows a marked reduction from former rates, and his pianos have recently been awarded the First premium at several Fairs. Many people of the present day, who are attracted, if not confused, with the flaming advertisements of rival piano houses, probably overlook a modest modest manufacturer like Mr. Waters; but we happen to know that his

Instruments

earned him a good reputation long before expositions and "honors" connected therewith were ever thought of; indeed we have one of Mr. Waters'

Piano Fortes

now in our residence (where it has stood for years,) of which any manufacturer in the world might well be proud. We have always been delighted with it as a

Sweet-toned

and powerful instrument, and there is no doubt of its durability: more than this, some of the best amateur players in the city, as well as several celebrated pianists, have performed on the said piano, and all pronounce it a superior and first class instrument.

Stronger indorsements we could not give.—[Home Journal. 1-1y

"Worn-Out" Farms and Plantations.

There is some good advice in the following from Josiah Clark, in the *Germantown Telegraph:*

There are four elements that go into the construction of every living thing both animal and vegetable; these elements are iron, lime, potash, and salt. Now it is evident to any thinking mind, if this be so and any one of these elements be lacking, feeble results follow; for instance, take a very large, big boned man, whose bone structure seems almost giant like, and depend mainly on lime for their structure, and let such a man be deficient in iron and he is deficient in strength. Though his bones be sufficiently large to constitute a giant, yet how often have we seen his heels thrown into the air by the quick movement of a strong, closely-built small man whose whole system was fully developed. Then again give the animal all the elements and in proportions to the full development of every part until it has fully matured and then leave out only a small part of one of the elements, and he soon ceases to be perfect; for instance, keep a man on wheat, with nothing taken from it, which in this state is one of the best articles of diet for development and preservation of both mental and physical powers in use; now change the diet and give him what is termed the best brand of flour, and you soon observe the difference both in mental and physical powers, for the reason that the greater portion of iron and potash is withheld.

As it is in the animal, so it is in the vegetable kingdom. Farmers use the same sized dung-cart, and haul to their corn and wheat fields the same number of loads their fathers did, but fail to realize half the crops they did. After repeated trials, they stop in despair, and wonder what can the matter be. They look to the sky, but fail to find any fault there. Some one tells them the forests are all cut away, and that consequently there is not so much dew as there used to be; but not being very scientific they can't see the point. Still standing in doubt, another comes along and them to add another plow to the beam, and get two more yoke of oxen and put it in up to the beam. They finally think that must be what is needed, as the old surface has been plowed so long; and so, after much sweating and hard pulling they have succeeded in turning the old, black, good-for-nothing surface eighteen to twenty inches out of sight, and in its stead, have brought to the top a splendid light blue, and with the usual amount of manure plant their crops. The result is best known to those who have done likewise: they finally get mad and run away out West.

Now, then, let us consider the cause of the deterioration of their farms. We will look first at the barn; here, on the outside; below the eves, on the boards near the ground, is daguerreotyped the perfect form of a dung heap; but then what has that to do with the matter? Let us see: Through that hole just at the top of the picture, has past all the solid, and but little if any of the liquid matter which has passed through the animals kept in that barn perhaps for a century. This is indeed an important discovery for an intelligent farmer in quest of a farm. He at once corresponds with the owner out West, and finally purchases it at a cost of a small fraction above the taxes on it. We ask him why he was such a simpleton as to purchase an old, worn out farm when he could have bought one in its virgin state. He invites us into his laboratory, and there answers the question by taking one pound of solid, and one of liquid excrement from animals, and take them apart, and proves, at least to our satisfaction, that there is about four times more salt and potash in the liquid than in the solid; we (having a vague idea of the requirements of vegetation) see the point at once.

Now let us watch this new owner and see what he does. There is a cellar under the whole barn almost as tight as a house cellar; he don't allow the sun to peep in, nor a draught of air to pass through: in place of the old holes in the side of the barn are windows; we find him in damp weather under the barn with doors open, forking over manure, and occasionally see him apply water to some. We ask the reason for that. The answer is, that it is getting too dry, and the manure should always be kept moist until applied to the soil. Now we find him plowing; we observe he is breaking up ten acres of wet and ten acres of dry soil: he plows the wet in dry windy weather, the dry in moist damp weather; we ask the reason for this discrimination, he only answers, "I desire a good crop the first time, and if the seed is good, and the season, I will get it." In ten or fifteen years the original owner returns (having exhausted his splendid virgin Western farm) to find his old farm in a grand condition, and the old barn once more full of sleek fat cattle.

MORAL.—Stay at home and stop abusing good Nature by returning all she gives you.

A Western Love-Letter.

1000 eight hundred and 60 nine.

MY DEAR HENRY:—I embrace this here opportunity to let you kno as how I had a spell of the aiger, and I does hope these fue lines may find you enjoyin the same good blessin! Why don't you onley rite a sweate line to tell sufferin Kathrun awl about her sweate Henry. Oh, my sweate, dear, dear, Henry; my turkle dove—my pidging—my dear, dear Henry—how my poor sole is longing for to hear yer sweate voyce. I think I hear him singing Yanky Dudle as he comes from his plough. Oh, my Henry, do cum out and let's git married. So no more at present, but remains yeour luvin

KATHRAN AN TILDAN.

To my sweate Henry.

P. S.—Part sekkund.

James Blasset has raised a new house, and Sally duz liv so snug; she fites him sometimes, when he's a little antney over. My sweate Henry, lets keep house, and ef you love me I won't whipp you indeed, nor I wont look at nobody else, so I won't! Daddy says as how I must git married, because I have run 2 long a reddy. So no more at present,

K. A. T.

P. S.—Part 3d.

my pen iz bad, my ink iz pale,
my luv for yew shall never fale,
for Henry iz my own tru luv,
my pidgin duck and turkle duv,
or any other man!

so no more at present, K. A. T.

Noty Beny.—Muther's ded, and Tim are got the fever. So no more at present from your luvin

K. A. T.

Noty Beny 2—I forgot to say as how that are korn on my big toe dont hurt as it used to did. So wunce more yer wife as is to be, cends 2 kisses and a mouthfull of slobber and sez fare well.

Yours tel deth do us part,

KATHRUN.

A certain lady had a custom of saying to a favorite little dog, to make him follow her:

"Come along, sir!"

A would be witty gentleman stepped up to her one day, and accosted her with:

"Is it me, madame, you called?"

"Oh, no sir," said the lady with great composure, "it was another puppy I spoke to."

"Is Miss Smith at home?" asked John Saunders of the Irish girl who answered his ring at the door. "Yes, I b'lave she is sir." "Is she engaged?" "An' is it engaged, you say? Faith and I can't tell you, sir; but she kissed Mr. Vincien last evening as if she had never seen the loike of him, and its engaged I b'lave they are, sir."

SHAKING THE UNITED STATES.—Passing over the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, a short time since, as the mail was thrown off at one of the stations, it was picked up by a negro boy fifteen years old, who took it on his shoulder and started for the post office.

After proceeding a short distance he was met by a gentleman followed by a dog. As the dog passed, the negro gave him a kick, which the gentleman resented by seizing him by the coat collar and giving him a thorough shaking. As soon as the boy recovered from this process he turned upon the agitator and said:

"Look-a-here, massa, you'd better be keerful when you shaks dis childe; cos when you shakes dis chile you shake de whole United States—*I carries de mail!*"

TO PHYSICIANS.

NEW YORK, August 15th, 1868.

Allow me to call your attention to my

Preparation of Compound

EXTRACT BUCHU.

The component parts are *BUCHU, LONG LEAF, CUBEBS, JUNIPER BERRIES.*

MODE OF PREPARATION.—Buchu, in vacuo Juniper Berries, by distillation, to form a fine gin. Cubebs extracted by displacement with spirits obtained from Juniper Berries; very little sugar is used, and a small proportion of spirit. It is more palatable than any now in use.

Buchu, as prepared by Druggists, is of a dark color. It is a plant that emits its fragrance; the action of a flame destroys this (its active principle), leaving a dark and glutinous decoction. Mine is the color of ingredients. The Buchu in my preparation predominates; the smallest quantity of the other ingredients are added, to prevent fermentation; upon inspection, it will be found not to be a Tincture, as made in Pharmacopœa, nor is it a Syrup—and therefore can be used in cases where fever or inflammation exist. In this, you have the knowledge of the ingredients and the mode of preparation.

Hoping that you will favor it with a trial, and that upon inspection it will meet with your approbation,

With a feeling of confidence,
I am, very respectfully,
H. T. HELMBOLD,
Chemist and Druggist, of 16 Years' Experience

From the Largest Manufacturing Chemists in World.

NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

"I am acquainted with Mr. H. T. Helmbold; he occupied the Drug Store opposite my residence, and was successful in conducting the business where others had not been equally so before him. I have been favorably impressed with his character and enterprise."

WILLIAM WEIGHTMAN,
Firm of Powers & Weightman,
Manufacturing Chemists,
Ninth and Brown streets, Philadelphia.

HEMBOLD'S FLUID

EXTRACT BUCHU.

Is the great specific for Universal Lassitude, Prostration, &c.,

The constitution, once affected with Organic Weakness, requires the aid of Medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT

BUCHU

invariably does. If no treatment is submitted to, Consumption or insanity ensues.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID

EXTRACT OF BUCHU,

In affections peculiar to Females, is unequalled by any other preparation, as in Chlorosis, or Retentiod, Painfulness, or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uterus, and all complaints incident to the sex, or the decline or change of life.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH.

Will radically exterminate from the system diseases arising from habits of dissipation, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience or exposure; completely superceding those unpleasant and dangerous remedies, Copaiva and Mercury, in all these diseases.

USE HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Buchu

In all diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. It is pleasant in taste and odor, "immediate" in action, and more strengthening than any of the preparations of Bark or Iron.

Those suffering from broken-down or delicate constitutions, procure the remedy at once.

The reader must be aware that, however slight may be the attack of the above diseases, it is certain to affect the bodily health and mental powers.

All the above diseases require the aid of a Diuretic.

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

is the great Diuretic.

Sold by Druggists everywhere. PRICE—$1.25 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

Address
H. T. HELMBOLD,
DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,
94 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

Unless done up in steel-engraved wrapper, with fac-simile of my Chemical Warehouse, and signed

H. T. HEMLBOLD.

16-52t.

EQUALITY

Life Insurance Company.

Equality Life Insurance

COMPANY OF

VIRGINIA.

IT IS MORE LIBERAL TO THE

INSURED

THAN ANY OTHER

COMPANY,

And will Eventually Become

PURELY MUTUAL

AND BELONG TO THE

INSURED.

EXAMINE ITS PAMPHLETS

BEFORE YOU

INSURE,

IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST

TO DO SO.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

1015 MAIN STREET,

RICHMOND,

VIRGINIA.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

CARPENTER & LOGAN,

AGENTS.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

J. W. HARRIS, M. D.,

40-tf. MEDICAL EXAMINER.

The Great Medical Discovery!
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS,

Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their wonderful Curative Effects.

WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,

made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits, and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics" "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE,** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters, according to directions, and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, providing the bones are not destroyed by mineral poisons or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood,** which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

They invigorate the stomach, and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Copious Discharges of Urine, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms which are the offsprings of Dyspepsia, are cured by these Bitters.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE, and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed.

For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French, and Spanish.

J. WALKER, 32 & 34 Commerce Street, N. Y. Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, California, and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, N. Y.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

For Sale by

31-tf DR. J. M. CRATON.

WANTED

At this office a Good Horse, in exchange for a Fine Carriage, Jersey Wagon, Buggy or one or two Horse Wagon.

Call soon and you can make a good trade.

June 18th, 1870. 20-tf

Canvassers Wanted For PUNCHINELLO,

The great original illustrated comic weekly paper. The first 10 numbers sent on receipt of 60ct.; single numbers 10c. Liberal terms to agents. Splendid Chromo Premiums to subscribers. Address Punchinello Publishing Co., 83 Nassau st., N. Y. Post-office box 2,783.

"ALL NATURE HOPES FOR SPRING,"
1870.

Wittkowsky & Rintles.

THE RESULT OF AN ESTABLISHED and successful business, otgether with a steadily increasing CAPITAL, gives us, every seasson, better facilities to offer greater inducements to our numerous, customers, both WHOLESAEE and RETALE, and hence this notice is werthy the

Attention

Of all. We are now making extensive purchases, which, owing to the very large increase in our business—during 1869, (the tax returns will show **$27,000.00** aheaed of any house in the City, and figures are stubborn facts,) enables us to buy with impunity as to quantity, and from first hand—namely, Manufacturers, Importers and Commission Houses, thereby, saving from **10 to 25 per cent.** over smaller buyers—and it is this andvantage that gives us the lead in this market.

Our Stock

Will be completed, or nearly so, by the **10th of March,** and will embrace all classes of Goods necessary, either for WHOLESALE or RETAIL, to the inspection of which we invite not only those coming ot this Market to purchase, also, those on their way to otherplaces for that purpose.

We offer no **bait,** business will be conducted, in the future, as in the past, viz:

Honorable Competition against Imposition

Dry Goods Department

Will be complete, and selected with the greates of care, as to style, quality and price.

Clothing Department.

We make a speciality and invite the most fastidious to call and examine,

Boots and Shoes.

Will be bought mostly from manufacturers, in Boston and elsewhere, and we claim to be able to compete with all.

Hats.

Will be purchased at the BROOKLYN AUCTIONS and of NEWARK MANUFACTURERS.

Hardware.

Especially Table and Pocket Cutlery, we buy for Gold, from the Importers.

Groceries--there comes the rub.

That line of Goods we buy quantities second to no House in this City, (their assertion to the contrary, notwithstanding) and at as low figures as a dollar, consisting of **100** cents, can buy. In short, come and look at our stock, ascertain our prices, and judge for yourselves.

Millinery Department.

Is complete as usual, and is presided over by Miss BETSY WILLIAMS, who is widely known for her superior taste in that line.

Respectfully,

Wittkowsky & Rintles.

Charlotte, N. C.

No. 6 tf.

Vindicator please copy.

To Wholesale Dealers.

E M. HOLT & CO.

offer the manufactures of their several mills at the Factory Prices, delivered in Charlotte

YARNS,

SHEETINGS,

SHIRTINGS,

TICKS,

AND THE WELL-KNOWN

ALAMANCE PLAIDS.

TO PLANTERS.

WE RUN TWO LARGE

FLOURING MILLS

AND ARE AGENTS FOR

OTHERS.

OUR MILLS WILL CONSUME

1500 BUSHELS

OF

WHEAT PER DAY,

which we intend to buy in the Charlotte market. Don't sell your wheat before seeing us.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

AND OFFER TO THE

TRADE

2300

SACKS LIVERPOOL SALT.

75 SACKS

BLOWN SALT, FINE IN FOUR

BUSHEL BAGS.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON

HAND ALL KINDS OF

GROCERIES.

The Largest Stock in the State.

45-tf

Short Hand Without a Master

PHONICS. PHONETIC.

THE PHONIC ADVOCATE is a Monthly Magazine, devoted to Spelling and Writing Reform. It contains sixteen double column pages, printed on nice white book paper, with neatly printed cover. Part Phonetic and part common type. Terms 75 cents a year. Specimen copies, 10 cents. S. L. Marrow, publisher, 30 South Meridian, St., Indianopolis Indiana. 23 4t

MADAME DELACHAMPS

Alone in a Mountain Gorge

Snugly ensconsed amid the wilds of one of the Middle States, lived Madame Delachamps, many years ago, with no known protector, save a faithful dog that ever stood beside her to defend in time of need. Her small, moss-coverad cabin, wrapped with wild-rose and honeysuckle, appeared hid away by a cluster of undergrowth, and closely environed on the north and east by a deep, craggy ravine that led away back to the mountain gorge.

Here, sniffling the ambient air, wafted from nature's green sward clinging to the mountain side, bathing her brow in early morn's gentel dewdrop, she lived solitary and alone for many long years. The catamount's unearthly midnight yell, and the wolf's doleful howl, frequently aroused her from pleasent midnight slumbers.

Now and then she would emerge from her unknown home and mingle with the inhabitants around about for one or two months at a time. She was eccentric in her acts and all viewed her as a living curiosity.

While from home, she apparently had but one object, and that was the relief of her afflicted sex. Under a belt on her side could be seen an oldfashioned drik of considerable size, carried for her own protection, while strapped across her shoulder was suspended a curious sack made from the

Skins of Rabbits and Raccoons

Arranged in alternate strips. This bag contained some old parchment, curious relics, a few light garments, and a smaller sack containing a *coarse powder* made from certain roots known only to herself, the secret of which she clung to as with the tenacity of death. She sallied forth from he wild mountain home, to act the Good Samaritan, with this unknown vegetable power which she claimed possessed a wonderful power over all Diseases incident to the female sex. She termed it "womb physic," with which she proposed to cure all affections and derangements of that organ, and kindred complaints *free of charge.* With such singular magic did she relieve all who applied, that within a few years her name and fame became known far and wide, and hundreds of suffering females applied for relief and returned to their homes healthy and happy. Many were anxious to know her great secret, and large sums of money were offered if she would divulge it—but she stubbornly refused.

During her solitary life, she became intimate with only one woman, a noted mid wife some miles distant, to whom she promised to

Divulge the Secret

Before dying. In a few years, as the sombre shades of night began to close around her tottering frame, she imparted this great secret to this friend.

* * * * * *

She too gained quite a reputation for relieving the suffering of her sex, and strange it may appear—she scarcely ever failed to cure those old chronic female complaints that had resisted all ordinary modes of treatment. Many years ago, the writer of this, while engaged in the Practice of Medicine, by a little strategy, succeeded in procuring the secret of this wonderful vegetable Regulator, which had never been known to the Medical Profession.

He gave it a fair impartial trial in the treatment of various forms and stages of female complaints with such decided satisfaction, that in 1860 he called public attention to its virtues in

"Gross' Medico Chirurgical Review."

Combined with other known vegetable Tonics, having great power over the uterine organs; with Black Root to act upon the Liver and Bowels, and Soluble Citrate of Iron to correct the blood, he has formed a wonderful combination for the cure of all Female Complaints, considering it the only Female Regulator known, and now offers this valuable compound to the afflicted female, under the name of

English Female Bitters.

The Medical Profession at large, have long felt the need of just such a medicine, consequently it is not strange that they so eagerly prescribe and recommend these Bitters to their female patients.

If you could see the pile of smiling approvals and encomiums from physicians and the public who have cured their wives, their daughters and their friends, by the use of these Bitters, no sickly female would hesitate to use them. This Female Regulator is adapted for old, young, married or single females who acute or chronic forms of Uterine derangements. They cure painful, suppressed, scanty, profuse or irregular Menstruation, chlorosis or Green Sickness, Albus or Whites, Hysterics, Falling of the Womb, Ulceration and Irritability of the Womb, pain in the side back or loins, sick Headache, palpitation or fluttering of the Heart, hurried Breathing, swimming of the Head, cold Feet and Hands, loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Wakefulness, Barrenness, physical Prostration ect., ect. Many of these are relieved by the use of only one bottle.

The Liver and Stomache

Are thoroughly aroused and restored to a healthy action, by the use of these Bitters. Its peculiar Iron and Vegetable combination, places it far ahead of any similar preparation before the public.

Females, later confinement and convalescents from any debilitating complaint, who remain weak and feeble, with little or no appetite, are at once aroused and strengthened by their use. As a *Family Tonic* for men, woman and children, it has no equal. One tablespoonful contains more medical properties, than one bottle of any of the common and pleasant "dilute alcohol" bitters, to be found all over the country. When the manufactures of the common beverages of the day say they cure all diseases, they well know they are "pulling the wool" over your eyes, and laugh at your stupidity in being so easily humbugged whenever the article smacks of whisky. If you really desire a valuable Iron and Vegetable Tonic for yourself and family, one bottle of E. F. B. will last longer and do more good than one dozen of the ordinary "grog shop" bitters, as one tablespoonful in water, is sufficient for a whole family. As

A Female Regulator,

It has no equal on this continent, acting powerfully and promtly in all cases, where no organic lesion exists. It is just the medicine for young girls, who have some difficulty in retaining the bloom on the cheeks, and who do not feel exactly right. For the mother at the "change of life," it soothes and quiets until the critical period is passed, as sweetly as if enjoying the brightest beams of opal ray, flitting thorugh the air of oriental climes. The medicine is sold at the low price of $1,50 per Bottle, or six for $8,00, and can be had of all Druggists and Merchants throughout the Country, Address

J. P. DROMGOOLE & CO., Memphis, Tenn.

Dromgeole & Co.'s

BUCHU.

The Best and Cheapest now before the public, for all affections and derangements of the Kidneys and Bladder, Large Bottles only $1.00 or six for $5,00. Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.

J. P. Dromgoole & Co., Prop's, Memphis, Tenn

30-4 m

FAMILY GROCERY,

LYNCH & HUFFMASTER,

(BETT'S HOTEL.)

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C.

HAVE OPENED THE LARGEST AND best selected Stock of Family Groceries and Confectioneries, that been in the County since the war.

Their stock consists in part of

Sugars,
Coffees,
Salt,
Teas,
Syrups,
Rice,
Soda,
Ginger,
Pepper,
Spices,
Soaps,
Candles,
Buckets,
Seives,
Brooms,
Cotton and Wool Cards,
Powder,
Shot,
Lead,
Nails,
Fish,
Cheese,
Crackers,
Candies,
Raisins,
Nuts,
Preserves,
Jellies,
Oysters,
Sardines
Pickles

Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Paints, Oils and Dye Stuffs, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, Shovels Spades, Forks Trace Chains.

We will sell as cheap as the same article of goods can be bought at Spartanburg.

All kinds of Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

Give us a call before purchasing elsewher. Sept. '69. 31-1y.

Landreth's Turnip Seed!

LANDRETH'S TURNIP **Seed!!**—A good supply of these Celebrated Seed, Just received at

KILGORE & CURETON'S

DRUG STORE, SPRING'S CORNER,

26-4w CHARLOTTE, N. C.

BLACKSMITHING.

Mr. Bradley Dalton would inform his old friends and customers, that he is going it alone, and will be glad to have them call at his shop on the branch, South of the Jail, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work, in his line, in a superior and workmanlike manner.

Country produce taken in exchange for work. 19-tf

DOTY'S

WASHING-MACHINE.

Lately much Improved—and the new

Universal Clothes Wringer.

Improved with Rowell's Patent Double Cog-Wheels, and the Patent Stop, are now unquestionably far superior to any apparatus for washing clothes ever invented, and will save their cost twice a year, by saving labor and clothes.

Southern people who have used them testify as follows:

They save three-fourths of the labor and cost, and pay for themselves both in money and contentment. Let every young lady learn to use them and every married one keep them in her house.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

"An excellent Washing Machine. We have tried it. The Clothes Wringer is very superior. A good hand will wash a large number of pieces in a few hours."—*Raleigh (N. C.) Episcopal Methodist.*

"The Machine is no humbug, but a necessity in every family."—*Georgetown (N. C.) Kaleidoscope.*

"I have had one of Doty's Clothes Washers in use for a year, and am perfectly satisfied with it. My family have tried it faithfully and have never known it to fail to accomplish all that it professes to."—*Prof. J. F. Stevens, Concord Female College, Statesville.*

Prices—A Fair Offer.

If the Merchants in your place will not furnish, or send for the Machines, send us the retail price, Washer $15, Extra Wringer $10, and we will forward either or both machines, free of freight, to places where no one is selling; and so sure are we they will be liked, that we agree to refund the money if any one wishes to return the machines free of freight, after a month's trial, according to directions.

No husband, father or brother should *permit* the drudgery of washing with the hands, fifty-two days in the year, when it can be done better, more expeditiously, with less labor, and no injury to the garments, by a Doty Clothes Washer, and a Universal Wringer.

Sold by dealers generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

R. C. BROWNING,
General Agent,
26-2m 32 *Cortlandt St., N. Y.*

THE LEFFEL'S UNRIVALLED AMERICAN DOUBLE TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
Mill Gearing, Shafting & Pulleys
STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS.
POOLE & HUNT, BALTIMORE, Md.
SEND FOR A CIRCULAR

Sept. 1870. 39-tf

C. W. TOPPING & CO.

GENERAL

Produce Commission Merchants,

FOR THE SALE OF

BUTTER, CHEESE, LARD, EGGS, TALLOW, BEESWAX, BEANS, PEAS, FLOUR, GRAIN, SEEDS, WOOL, HOPS, PORK, BEEF, POULTRY, GAME, VENISON,

GREEN AND DRIED FRUITS,

Cotton, Tobacco, Whiskey,

and all kinds of Country Produce.

No. 342 Greenwich Street, New York.

Best of References given when required.

Aug. 1870. 28-6m.